

THE ANACONDA STANDARD.

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THE STANDARD

Is the only daily newspaper with telegraph dispatches in Deer Lodge county. It prints more telegraphic news than any other newspaper in Montana.

Correspondence and business letters should be addressed to

THE STANDARD

Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF DEER LODGE COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

A democratic state convention is hereby called to be held in the city of Great Falls, Mont., on Monday, Sept. 12, 1892, at 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for state officers, a candidate for the national house of representatives, and three presidential electors, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the state democratic committee, the delegates and alternates to the state convention held at Bozeman June 9, 1892, are the delegates and alternates to the convention to be held in Great Falls, Sept. 12, 1892.

The state central committee has adopted the following rules for the government of the state convention:

1. Delegates and alternate delegates shall be democratic residents of the county they represent.
 2. In the absence of a delegate his alternate shall cast his vote.
 3. In the absence of a delegate and his alternate a majority of the delegation of that county shall be entitled to cast the vote of the absentee.
 4. In case any county shall be without representation, either by delegates or their alternates, such county shall not be entitled to vote.
- By order of the state democratic central committee.
- T. E. COLLINS, Chairman.
R. W. COOLEY, Secretary.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1892.

NOTHING IN IT.

You never can guess what the republican politicians will say next when they undertake to tell eastern people about politics in Montana.

Here for instance is the Chicago Herald with an interview which makes Colonel Sanders say: "Now, the situation in Montana is a peculiar one. The democrats are going to attempt to make capital out of the transactions of Russell Harrison in Montana. I have watched him closely for three years and I cannot see how he can be assailed from any standpoint. Yet the democrats will attempt to hold him in such a light as to prejudice republicans against him and his father. How successful they will be it is impossible to tell."

Thus Colonel Sanders would have Chicago believe that the democrats in Montana intend to magnify the president's meddlesome son to the proportions of a campaign issue. Not so; not so. The democrats are not so hard up as all that. Besides, in Montana the loudest critics of Harrison's offspring are republicans; and we suspect that the Sanders interview itself was the product of malice aforethought.

AS TO THE SHOUTING.

Our evening contemporary in Butte expresses itself satisfied at great length with the ticket named in the Silver Bow county convention. We are glad that the party has named a ticket which pleases our contemporary.

The *Inter Mountain* believes that the nominees are "a just source of pride to all republicans." Well, that depends. We can think of some republicans in and near Butte who, we are certain, will not stand on the street corners to proclaim that the ticket tossed off by the machine day before yesterday is the proudest thing ever they saw.

"Some democrat will shout," says the *Inter Mountain*, "that Captain Couch bossed the convention." Our contemporary may be right about it—some democrat may shout just that way; but it will be a democrat who is a stranger in this part of the country. Or, adds the *Inter Mountain*, "some democrat will shout that Mr. Hall bossed the convention." That also may happen, but it will be a democrat who can't prove it. All the same, plenty of democrats can call off the barking of the convention in question and hit it right the first time.

Our opinion is that, in Silver Bow county, this year, the democrats will do most of their shouting for their own ticket. They have laid out to carry Silver Bow county, and they intend to put up a ticket which they can shout for with enthusiasm.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

In the death of George William Curtis, the world of letters suffers a loss which seems irreparable, while the land of his nativity parts with one of its most loyal, most enlightened yet most maligned sons.

Mr. Curtis was a rarely-gifted man. He had many of the qualities that have helped scores of his countrymen to conspicuous success in the realm of statesmanship; in his earlier years a splendid career in diplomacy was predicted for him; he was a finished scholar, he ranks easily among the first writers this country has produced; he was a brilliant orator—in the years of his prime there were probably not more than three or four Americans who might be said to outrank him on the platform; indeed, a candid critic might justly say that, all in all, in diction, in oratory, in impressive presence and in persuasive or entertaining address no American of our times is his superior.

Born in 1824, a native of the city of Providence, Mr. Curtis spent his early years partly at home and partly in Europe, and his education was gath-

ered withal in a random way. When a young man certain socialistic notions which at the time attracted many persons well known to American literature engaged Mr. Curtis for a time, but his serious work began when he became a member of the staff of the *New York Tribune*. Later, in association with others, he identified himself with *Putnam's Magazine*, a publication which, in point of merit, was a revelation to the public. The magazine was hopelessly far ahead of the times. It was a financial failure, and it took the best of Mr. Curtis' savings until he was long past middle life to pay up his part of the debts incurred in the venture. He was still a young man when an enviable rank among writers had been achieved for him by such genial contributions as his "Nile Notes," "Lotus Eaters" and the "Potiphar Papers."

Some years before the outbreak of the war of the rebellion the exquisite papers written by Mr. Curtis for the *Easy Chair* of *Harper's Monthly* enjoyed national fame and admiration. In style and in range of topics, these papers were little masterpieces. With Mr. Curtis as its editorial writer, *Harper's Weekly* was a power during the years of the war and for many years after its close. He was a superb essayist, and his splendid oratory in the days when the American stump and the American lecture platform were at their best, is a vivid memory with many thousands of Americans.

Some 28 years ago the tempting highway that leads to distinction in American politics seemed to be wide open before Mr. Curtis. He missed a nomination for federal senator, however, and few of the nominations proffered him in later years appeared to tempt him. He declined several offers in the diplomatic service, one of which is the most coveted post in the diplomacy of this country. Mr. Curtis gave to intimate friends, as a reason for this refusal, the fact that his financial condition did not warrant him in an acceptance. He refused to support Blaine for president in 1884, and the years since then have found him outside the political party he had so efficiently served during its best and its most perilous days.

As a man of letters Mr. Curtis falls little short of the cultured world's best ideal. His graceful English adorned genial themes. He was a remarkably suggestive writer. He was sure of readers, and he never failed to entertain them. No man has done more than did he for the development of a refined literary taste in our country. During thirty active years he witnessed marked changes in the temper and the taste of his fellow citizens. These were changes for the better; he helped to bring them about. His independence in political conduct brought on him in recent years the boldest abuse of men who are no match for him in patriotism, in service rendered or in uprightness of purpose. He was an ardent lover of his country, and whatever the reviling of the demagogues, he loved wisely—the republic would be infinitely helped were the times to develop thousands of men to be just such as he was.

Those whose fortune it has been to meet Mr. Curtis will recall his simplicity in manner, his genial ways, his unaffected courtesy, his entertaining companionship, and, as well, the mould of features which made him a man of attractive presence. It must be said of him that he did not achieve, in some respects, all that had been foretold respecting him; yet in an enviable sphere where humanity is in its most useful endeavor and where the best minds are always at their best—there he holds an imperishable place.

MORE GOLD IN IDAHO.

Viewed in almost any light, Idaho is a very wonderful state. The richness of its mines, the fertility of its agricultural districts, the beauty of its climate, the wrangles of its republican politicians, the plenitude of its game, the fascination it has for Jay Gould as a summer resort, the battle-ground it furnishes for organized capital and organized labor, have all served to attract the attention of the entire country to Idaho as a state of remarkable features and still more remarkable possibilities. Notwithstanding this, the country formed only an imperfect conception of Idaho's inexhaustible resources. It is doubtful, indeed, whether her own people adequately appreciate them, for it appears that the powers above have a gracious regard for Idaho and shower down upon it gold and silver and precious stones even as manna fell with opportune frequency for the children of Israel.

From special dispatches under Boise date to a number of newspapers it is learned that enormous meteors, which assay not less than fifty per cent. gold, are, in various portions of the state, dropping down like hail. The largest that the public has yet been informed about fell on the night of August 20 "at the upper end of Bureau valley, Owyhee county." One Jack Ronald, a voracious and conservative rancher, saw it as it descended. It appeared to him as if it descended the size of an ordinary bexcar, and "as it slanted downwards it emitted alternately a deep red and dazzling white light." After it struck the earth there was a tremendous explosion, and the air was so charged with electricity that Mr. Ronald's horses "staggered and fell down, vomiting and snorting." The effect was not so pronounced upon Mr. Ronald himself, for he still had strength enough to see six smaller meteors disappearing themselves somewhat farther off. "Search next day discovered one chunk of the big meteor, weighing probably four hundred pounds," which had imbedded itself in a bank of clay. Pieces of the chunk were chipped off

and taken to Boise, where an assayer, it is said, pronounced it full of gold.

There is room for speculation as to whether Jay Gould's partiality for Idaho has not had something to do with these fresh deposits of the yellow metal in our sister state. He and the rest of the gold-bugs are indubitably responsible for the fall of silver in Wall street, and possibly it may suit their purposes for a while to cause a fall of gold somewhere. If they have any influence with the gold-bearing meteors, it is to be hoped that they will not confine their distribution to Idaho exclusively. Montanians, it is clear, are going to be placed at a serious disadvantage unless they have a few such things thrown in their way, too. Montana does not ask for so copious a rain of meteors as Idaho is experiencing, the population is denser hereabouts and there would be serious danger of demolished houses and cracked heads. But a few meteors the size of an ordinary bexcar assaying fifty per cent. gold would, if dropped judiciously, be greatly appreciated.

INDIANS AND THE SUFFRAGE.

There is much criticism of the ruling of the Indian bureau and the United States attorney general to the effect that all Indians who have taken their lands in severally are full-fledged citizens of the United States and entitled to all the civil and political rights guaranteed any citizen under the constitution. Hitherto there have been only two methods by which Indians and Indian half-breeds could acquire citizenship, by treaty or by special act of congress. The power to confer citizenship by treaty ceased, it is said, in 1871, when congress passed an act declaring that thereafter no Indian tribe within the territory of the United States should be recognized as an independent nation.

Of course states and territories of their own volition may give the right of suffrage to Indians, it being their constitutional privilege to determine the qualifications of voters; but good lawyers say they don't know by what authority the Indian bureau and the attorney general have arrogated to themselves the power to make citizens by the wholesale of Indians holding land in severally. The decision in Oklahoma, which contains about three thousand such Indians, one-half of whom are still in the savage state.

If Nancy Hanks keeps on breaking the world's trotting record at the rate of two seconds a crack, she will force it down dangerously near the two minute mark before the season is ended. Her performance yesterday was on a kite-shaped track and of course she was equipped with the very latest apparatus in the form of pneumatic tires and such. Remarkable as is the time now being made, it is still more remarkable that the record is being lowered with greater rapidity than at any previous time. Four years elapsed between Dexter's 2:17, and Goldsmith Maid's 2:17. It took Goldsmith Maid three years to reduce it to 2:14, which remained the record for four years, or until 1873 when Harus knocked off three-quarters of a second. Maud S. made her famous time, of 2:08, in 1885 and it stood unrivaled for a period of six years. In 1891 Sunol started the record breaking again and Nancy Hanks is keeping it up in right good style. Her 2:05, 1/4 clip yesterday may not even be a nine days' wonder.

In Montana no great alarm need be felt over the announcement that the cholera is dangerously near New York. Up here in the mountains where the nights are now so cool that people are constantly looking out for a frost, cholera will not thrive very well even if it was given a chance. The health authorities in New York are doubtless fully aware of the gravity of the situation and it is hardly possible that they will be so lax as they were last June, when five immigrants who had been exposed to smallpox while crossing the Atlantic made their escape from quarantine and traveled clear across the country, two coming to Anaconda and three to Helena.

OUR SIDE.

It is the purpose of the democracy, if power shall be given to that party, to wipe out the fraud of republican protection and to correct the vice, the unevenness and the lie that abides in McKinleyism. —Chicago Times, dem.

Kob of Alabama, Tillman of South Carolina and Buchanan of Tennessee are three fine specimens of the modern demagogue. They deserve to be preserved as "awful examples" for the warning of future generations. —Atlanta Journal, dem.

Everybody likes Charley Foster for he is such a cheerful sort of a boy. He says that Harrison will carry every northern state and several southern states. We remember that on the night of the election, when the Ford bill put Charley into the soup for a decade, he solemnly declared to the reporters that he would be elected by acclamation. But there is nothing like faith, after all. —Cincinnati Enquirer, dem.

Cleveland's shiple, natural demeanor has attracted a popularity unrivaled in this generation. The demagogue and its popularity are the purest American democracy. They form the climax of American character working out the lessons taught in the first days of our independence when the rights of man triumphed over the oppressors of kings and the privileges of hereditary aristocracy. —Kansas City Times, dem.

Both the law and the examples of employers powerfully incite them to these acts of incendiarism and general lawlessness and criminality which have made it necessary within the past few weeks to invoke the military arm in no less than four states of the union. Protectionism has charged the whole atmosphere with poison, and violent paroxysms are the natural if not the necessary consequence. —Chicago Herald, dem.

Some of the shining lights around republican headquarters in New York want President Harrison to make a week's speech-making tour through the Empire state. The scheme has been laid before the president, but at last accounts he had not determined what to do about it. In our opinion the president would be acting wisely and good sense were he to positively refuse to do anything of the kind. Not

that President Harrison is any better than any other American citizen, but because we believe in the chief magistracy of the nation being surrounded with a little more dignity than has heretofore been the custom. —Nashville Herald, dem.

The plain fact is, the republicans, beyond affirming their confidence in protection, put forward no fixed theory about the tariff at all. They put up rates to increase the revenue and also decrease it. They demand protection to keep up prices, and get affirm that it puts them down. Their various assertions are utterly irreconcilable and absurd. Until they can offer a coherent theory of their own, they had better let democrats interpret the democratic platform. —Louisville Courier-Journal, dem.

Col. W. D. Duley has made his peace with President Harrison, and is to assist in the Indiana campaign in his own peculiar style. It may be suggested to the hero of the "blocks-of-five" correspondence that if he desires to dine at the White House, he would better secure his invitation prior to March next. After that time the gentility of his kitchen will be unwelcome at the executive mansion. —Chicago Times, dem.

The prospect of a democratic victory in New Hampshire is brighter than it has been for years. With the status quo which Cleveland's candidacy inspires, with an active gubernatorial canvass and the prevention of wholesale corruption through the operation of the secret ballot law, a good plurality can be undoubtedly raised up for the party of the people. —Concord Eagle and Patriot, dem.

The tendency of presidential candidates to delay writing their letters of acceptance has become confirmed. Four years ago both candidates waited until nearly the middle of September before giving their letters to the press, although in presidential years prior to 1888 these documents were invariably before the public by the middle of August. Their political effect is made much of nowadays, and consequently the delay in giving their positive use can be made of them. —Springfield Republican, ind.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

Now they're lightin' of the fires on the hill-tops and the plains; The democratic banners are a-flyin' from the trains; They're a-shoutin' of the message—they're a-shoutin' of the news; An' the woods are just a-smokin' with the Georgia barbeques; It's a cold day, for they're goin' left and right; We are ready for the battle when we feed beef; An' we're goin' in to win it, with a rush an' with a roar; An' the barbeque is in it, an' we're hollerin' for more! —Atlanta Constitution.

THE OTHER FELLOWS.

The democracy at first elated over prospective republican dissensions is now becoming cognizant of republican unity and is becoming alarmed at the dissensions in its own party. —Tulsa Commercial, rep.

In the work of breaking the Solid South the republicans will begin with West Virginia, Virginia, and one, and probably both, of the Carolinas. After that Maryland will be ready to fall in line. —Baltimore American, rep.

Alabama's democracy is fighting the Weaver ticket hard. To keep here democratic support in Alabama in the national canvass does not appear to be in danger. Some of the democrats on the ground, however, view the matter differently. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat, rep.

Since western democrats learned that Pulitzer's stock subscribed to carry conviction and conversion to "four states in the West," was to be spent in New York World's and such literature, instead of beer and red-eye, they have lost all interest in it. —Chicago Inter Ocean, rep.

Senator David B. Hill said to the Old Guard at its annual meeting, "For reasons too numerous to mention I am a gentleman of leisure this summer." If Grover Cleveland happened to have his ear to the ground, yesterday, this terse and comprehensive sentence must have caused him to leave a deep-sleep sigh. —Albany Journal, rep.

CONTEMPORARY HUMOR.

Then the nurse said: "During the night I saw her stir, Tossing her fevered head; So I put the coverlet on the bed, Knowing it would comfort her." This is no pun. This is serious fun. And I say it again— Put the white spread on the sick one's bed; It acts as a counter pain." —Truth.

Even if you wish to speak in private to a man who has artificial arms and legs do not ask him if you may take him apart for a while. He may misunderstand you. —Truth.

Lady—What makes those fashion publications so costly? Dealer—The plates, madam, the pictures, you know. Lady—Anybody can draw hats an' dresses. Dealer—Ah, yes, but it takes a great artist to draw faces that will look well with them. —New York Herald.

She—Do you dance? He (faintly)—No, I gambol. She—Indeed? Do you ever win enough to pay the fiddler? —Truth.

Dora—What a quantity of rice you threw after the bride! Clara—She'll need that before her hair falls out. —New York Herald.

Dick Hicks—What is the little wheel on your fish pole? Hicks—That is the reel. Dick Hicks—Oh, yes; to reel off the lies when we get home. —Truth.

Returned traveler—But, Hawkins, why the deuce didn't you answer my cable message? Hawkins—I never got it. Returned traveler—That's strange. I sent one. Hawkins—May be the cable leaks. —Harper's Bazar.

Butcher—Is there anything else this morning? Mrs. Newell—Hm! Oh, yes! I want four pounds of mutton hash and some peas. By the way, you ought to send me tenderer peas than those last ones. They were so tough we couldn't eat them. —Harper's Bazar.

George Billing—Do you know, the physicians declare that kissing is apt to produce a disease called—I've forgotten the name—but it's something like—The never mind, George; I've been vaccinated! —Puck.

At the tennis tournament—She—Oh, I do hope Mr. Watkins will win! He—Why, Watkins can't play a little bit. She—I don't care, his suit is perfectly lovely. —Kings Gate, etc.

Little Dick—Papa, how do thunder sour milk? Papa—It is not the thunder, but the electricity. "How does electricity sour milk?" "It works certain chemical changes in the constituents of the fluid, which result in the formation of an acid." "Of course, but how?" "I don't know." "I thought you didn't, or you wouldn't 'a' used such big words." —Street & Smith's Good News.

SHE FOOLED HIM.

We crossed on an ocean steamer, And habited of foreign scenes; I was more or less of a dreamer, And she well out of her teens. We dined on the deck together, That is, when it wasn't bad weather, And she had an appetite. Or I wrapped her up in my tartan, Like a moth in a chrysalis, While I bore the cold like a Spartan, And reckoned it simply bliss. She quoted me Burns and Heine And sang of the Lorelei, And I held her hand—it was tiny— While she answered me with a sigh. I wished the Germanic forever Would sail on a summer sea; But she said that the cruel old skipper To this would never agree. I vowed with my life to defend her Should she split on an iceberg or reef; Her fiancé came out on the tender, My air-castles all came to grief. —Seminole Bulletin.

TWO SECONDS MORE OFF.

The Trotting Time Has Been Broken Nearly One Whole Minute.

From the Iowa State Register. The evolution of the trotting horse is an interesting study. In 86 years from Yankee to Nancy Hanks, 53 3/4 seconds have been taken off the time required for a mile. It was at the opening of the present century when the then famous horse Yankee increased the trotting speed and for the first time brought the record below three minutes. It was regarded as a wonderful performance at that time, but how the lover of the horse, who lived in 1806, would have been astonished if some one had predicted the following rate of progress.

Year.	Horse.	Time.
1806.	Yankee, saddle.	2:59
1810.	"A Horse From Boston", saddle.	2:58 1/2
1814.	Top-Gallant, saddle.	2:49
1818.	Buster, saddle.	2:42
1821.	Edwin Forrest, saddle.	2:31 1/2
1824.	Lady Suffolk, saddle.	2:28
1827.	Tacoo, saddle.	2:26
1834.	Tacoo, saddle.	2:23 1/2
1836.	Flora Temple.	2:23 1/4
1838.	Flora Temple.	2:22
1839.	Dexter.	2:18 1/2
1840.	Dexter.	2:18
1847.	Dexter.	2:17 1/2
1871.	Goldsmith Maid.	2:17
1872.	Goldsmith Maid.	2:16 1/2
1874.	Goldsmith Maid.	2:14
1878.	Barus.	2:13 1/2
1879.	St. Julien.	2:11 1/4
1880.	Maud S.	2:10 1/4
1881.	Maud S.	2:10 1/2
1884.	Jay-Eye-See.	2:10
1884.	Maud S.	2:09 1/2
1884.	Maud S.	2:09 1/4
1885.	Maud S.	2:08 1/2
1885.	Sunol.	2:07 1/2
1892.	Nancy Hanks.	2:05 1/4

The pacing record from 1825, when speed was first attained in this country, until the present, is as follows:

1835.	Oneida Chief, saddle.	2:31
1839.	Drover, saddle.	2:30
1844.	James K. Polk.	2:29
1849.	Sam Miller.	2:28
1851.	Townsend.	2:27
1852.	Roanoke.	2:18 1/2
1855.	Pocahontas, wagon.	2:17 1/2
1880.	Billy Boyce, saddle.	2:14 1/2
1878.	Steeple Tom.	2:12 1/4
1881.	Little Brown Jug.	2:11 1/2
1884.	Johnston.	2:10
1884.	Johnston.	2:08 1/2
1891.	Direct.	2:06
1892.	Hal Pointer.	2:05 1/4

Before the century from Yankee in 1806 is up, it is safe to say that the record will have been reduced one minute, and it will stand 1:59 instead of 2:59. American ingenuity applied to sulkies as well as care and knowledge in horse breeding make this prediction a safe one.

A VACANCY.

She sat on the steps at the evening tide Enjoying the balmy air; He came and asked, "May I sit by your side?" And she gave him a vacant stare. —Cape Cod Item.

Features of the Population.

A census bulletin just issued, showing the population of the United States according to school, militia and voting ages, is a very interesting document. Taking the period from 5 to 20 years of age as a whole, they were returned in 1890 for the entire United States 22,447,392 persons, as against 18,339,599 persons in 1880, the general increase during the decade for the period of years considered being, therefore, 4,107,802, or 22.53 per cent. The increase in the aggregate population during the same decade was 24.86 per cent. The number of males from 5 to 20 years, both inclusive, was 11,242,700; the number of females 11,204,692.

The males of these ages, native born, were 10,568,290; foreign born, 674,410; total native whites, 8,988,914; born of native parents, 6,341,747; born of foreign parents, 2,647,167. The total of colored males, from 5 to 20 years, 1,587,288. The number of native-born females from 5 to 20 years, both inclusive, was 10,535,063; foreign born, 699,629; total native parents, 8,835,434; total born of native parents, 6,302,803; of foreign parents, 2,532,631. The total of colored females from 5 to 20 years was 1,609,499.

Of the whole number of males of the militia ages, or 13,239,168, the native born constitute 10,424,086 or 78.79 per cent., and the foreign born 2,815,082, or 21.21 per cent. The total native born in 1890 as a whole represents 85.23 per cent., and the total foreign born 14.77 per cent. of the aggregate population of the United States.

The males of voting age in 1890 numbered 16,940,311, and have increased during the past 10 years 4,109,962, or 23.63 per cent., the whole number returned in 1880 being 12,830,349.

Made Love to His Wife.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "I made the awful mistake of making love to my own wife one day last week," said W. T. Mason, as he drew a chair up to the charmed circle where at the storytellers in the Lindell rotunda. "I had been down to Kankakee on a business trip and took the night train for Chicago, where I reside. The coach was check-a-block, with the exception of one double looking woman, who sat by the window and had her veil down. I received permission to occupy the seat with her, and we were soon chatting pleasantly. I thought her voice sounded familiar, but fate had ordained that I should make an ass of myself. I tried to get her to put up her veil, but she objected that the cinders got into her eyes. To make a long story short, I struck up a desperate flirtation with her. She admitted that she was married, but said her husband was a graceless scamp who was always flirting with other women and neglected her. Of course, I sympathized with her and told her that a man who would neglect so charming a woman ought to be kicked to death by a blind mule. Was I married? Certainly not. Well, we finally reached Chicago, and I handed her into a cab. Then she lifted her veil. It was my wife! This story stops right here."

PROMINENT OR PECULIAR.

Andrew D. White, United States minister to Russia, expects to sail for his new post Sept. 3.

Col. Daniel S. Lamont, who is now in Switzerland, will return to New York next month. His health is greatly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howard of Butte who were walking on an alleged wager of \$5,000 from Seattle to Chicago, arrived at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, August 17. Their time to reach Chicago was up last night.

Worth, the man milliner, is a short, stout, modest-mannered man, with a peculiarly low-toned voice, and has very little to say. He puts it all in the bill, the Boston Globe fears.

Mme. Christine Nilsson's hobby is the collection of fans. She possesses several curious and beautiful ones. Some of these fans belonged to ladies famous in history and in the world of art.

The largest poultry farm in the world is said to be situated on one of the islands in Puget sound, near Seattle, the owner of which annoys the man who he now has on hand 100,000 chickens.

Donald G. Mitchell, now over 70 years of age, though once a great sufferer from lung trouble, is blessed with vigorous health. His home is on a farm, Edgewood, near New Haven.

An Austrian peasant who died recently bequeathed a sum of money, equal to about two dollars, to the emperor, who received it feelingly as a token of loyalty and respect from one of the humblest of his subjects.

The present mayor of Huelva, Spain, where Columbus first met Queen Isabella, bears the same name as, and is a lineal descendant of the man who was mayor of that place when Columbus sailed on his first voyage of discovery.

At Barre, Mass., a game of croquet was recently played which is worth recording. The players in it were the three Russell brothers—Dr. William L., the oldest living graduate of Harvard, who is almost 93; James of Lowell, aged 85 years, and George of Worcester, aged 81.

The emperor of Germany has presented a magnificent sword to the crown prince, his son, the youngest lieutenant in the Prussian army. On the hilt is the following inscription: "Trust in God and defend thyself bravely." Then they honor and glory. He who fights heartily on the side of God will never be driven from the field. Thy power belongs to the Fatherland. To my dear son William, May 6, 1892. Wilhelm, R."

Miss Clara Lum, the young Jewess who recently graduated from the Normal college with extraordinary honors, will be a teacher in one of the public schools of New York, and the *Hebrew Standard* says that she is about to compose a Jewish novel.

According to the tax list of Orange, N. J., the Duchess of Manchester (who lived there as Consuelo Yznaga when she married the recently deceased Lord Mandeville) owes the town \$4.50 for poll tax. It appears that the entry was made by some one who thought Consuelo was a masculine name.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, who will be 80 years old this week, has had 10 children, of whom four are living. She has 14 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Notwithstanding her age she is still an active and industrious woman, keeps house, writes for the magazines and does most of her own sewing.

Sir Lyon Playfair, who was recently raised to the peerage, sailed Wednesday